

# KIDNAPPERS TO BE ARRIGNED TO-DAY.



MRS. ARTHUR W. CLARK AND BABY MARION, HAPPILY REUNITED, POSE FOR THE MUTOSCOPE.

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## BARROW HAD HIS DEFENCE PLANNED.

Scraps of a Letter Found in His Flat Show That All the Blame Was to Be Thrown Upon Carrie Jones, the Others Posing as Innocent Dupes.

Acting upon a remark dropped by Beauregard in the New City jail on Saturday, indicating that there was evidence in his flat that he wished destroyed, Captain McClusky caused another search to be made of the Varick place apartments yesterday. He hoped to find evidence that would confirm the suspicion that Beauregard had gone into the kidnapping business on a wholesale scale—perhaps had stolen other children. The result of the search was the discovery of:

The rose-colored dress and cape which Baby Marion wore when she was stolen. Three valuable carriage robes stolen from the New York Electric Vehicle Company by which Beauregard was employed as a driver.

Pieces of a letter outlining the defence of Mrs. Beauregard and her husband.

Detective Sergeant Price and Campbell had searched the flat before, but had missed the dress and cape. They were found yesterday by Detective Sergeant Popper hidden behind the waste water pipe of a washstand in a corner of the kitchen. The robes were in plain view, one of them having been used as a covering for the cot on which Rupert Hughes, the lodger, had slept. The letter was found, torn into small bits, in the oven of the stove.

It is evident the letter was written by Beauregard while in the flat on Thursday afternoon, after his wife had been arrested. It appears that he contemplated flight, but later determined to brazen the matter out.

Instead of destroying the letter, he tore it up and threw the pieces into the oven. The letter outlines a plausible story for the wife to tell. It is doubtless about what the kidnappers rely on when the woman is called up for examination. The plan is to throw all the blame on Carrie Jones. As pleaded together by Captain McClusky, it reads as follows:

"I—meant for girl named C—meant for Carrie brought baby Sunday night to our home, 9:30. Asked wife to take it to the country. Paid \$20 in four \$5 bills. Wife knew girl in Deposit. Monday afternoon came to Sloans—meant for Sloansburg with a friend, who left and went back to her home, where she lived. Wife went out to town and I became suspicious and came in, questioning to Sloansburg, and was on my way to the train to carry baby down for identification when Sheriff stopped us. Last Sunday husband was at time C—came, Tuesday's house."

The rose colored dress and cape were identified by Mrs. Clark yesterday afternoon as those which had been worn by her baby. The carriage robes were identified by the manager of the Electric Vehicle Company.

Whether the letter found was a rough draft of one written later is not known, but this theory is entertained by the detectives. There is a chance that Beauregard wrote out his plan of defence, put it in his pocket and passed it to his wife when he met her at Garverville on Thursday night. Even if he did not, there was no lack of opportunity for him to tell her what to say, for they were alone together at one time for nearly half an hour in Judge Redwood's house.

It is thought that Beauregard got the dress and cape from his wife, carried them to the flat and secreted them behind the washstand. That the unlimited opportunities for their destruction were not taken advantage of tends to show that Beauregard was either aware of his safety or contemplated using them further in his scheme to extort money from the Clarks.

The finding of the carriage robes in the flat clears up a mystery that has been perplexing the Electric Vehicle Company. Robes have been disappearing from their automobiles for weeks, and no trace of them could be found. It is now believed that Beauregard's place was a "fence" for drivers who stole the robes.

Rumors that two drivers had been arrested in connection with the robe stealing matter were denied by the police last night.

**BELLA ANDERSON DEEPLY DEJECTED.**

After a restless night in her cell in the Union County Jail at Elizabeth, N. J., Bella Anderson awoke at 8 a. m. yesterday. She barely tasted the breakfast offered her and nearly all morning sat in her cell with her head on her hands. She remained deeply dejected all day.

In the afternoon she went for exercise in the corridor with the other prisoners and was engaged in an animated conversation with another woman when she happened to notice that a man—she was a friend of the Warden—was staring at her from the slightly opened door of the Warden's office. At once she uttered a cry of fear and darted upstairs to her cell. She had no callers yesterday and at her request reporters were not allowed to see her.

A Journal reported called upon Governor

## HOW THE CURSE KNEW OF DEPOSIT

Mrs. Barrow Visited the Place and as an Editor Was Familiar with It.

Deposit, N. Y., June 4.—Even with the finding of Marion Clark, the arrest of the Wilsons, or Barrows, and the final capture of "Carrie Jones" by a Journal reporter, there still remained one mystery—the central figure of Deposit, N. Y., as the place from which the nurse had said she came.

The nurse said she came from this place, but no trace of her was found here. Now the mystery is explained.

Mrs. Barrow, nee McNally, had been in Deposit and knew it well. She was perfectly capable of giving the information to "Carrie Jones."

While "Ada McNally" was assisting her grandfather, John J. McNally, in editing and publishing the Monroe Herald and Goshen News, her uncle, William C. McNally, was running the Hancock Herald, at Hancock, fourteen miles from Deposit.

E. L. Greenman was then foreman for Ada's grandfather. He came from here, and often talked with Ada about the pretty little town up among the Delaware Mountains, where he spent his boyhood.

Every time the editor had a news item to write, he would call on her, and she would tell him about the place, and often talked with Ada about the pretty little town up among the Delaware Mountains, where he spent his boyhood.

This opportunity came when the young woman went to see her uncle at Hancock about five years ago. During her stay there she ran up to Deposit several times.

E. L. Greenman is now employed as a foreman in the Deposit Journal office. He says Ada McNally is one of the best practical all-around newspaper women that he ever knew. She was raised in the business.

While yet a young girl at school in Goshen she manifested a great liking for pen and type.

She was about seventeen years old when she went to work regularly in the printing office. Mr. McNally was publishing both the Monroe Herald and the Goshen News.

Most of the matter was prepared by her, and when they were short-handed in the shop Ada would leave her desk for the case and set type.

"Ada was quite popular with young men," said Mr. Greenman to a Journal reporter. "She attracted the attention of the Episcopal Church in Goshen, and took a prominent part in all the church affairs. One young man of her many acquaintances of whom she seemed to be particularly fond was named Landy. I think his first name was William."

She used to correspond for the New York papers, and later went to the city and got a place there. I understand that he is now a reporter on either the New York Sun or the Tribune."

"The last I heard of Ada was four years ago. She was still working on the paper in Goshen."

Inquiry at the various newspaper offices in New York yesterday failed to throw any light upon the identity of the man named Landy, said to be a reporter here, and mentioned in the above dispatch.

**INCENDIARISM ON THE HEELS OF KIDNAPPING.**

An attempt to burn the three-story tenement house at No. 133 Liberty avenue, Brooklyn, was discovered a few minutes after midnight yesterday.

On the top floor of the house lives Mrs. Jennie Tapitzky, whose eight-year-old son was kidnapped a week ago. Mrs. Tapitzky did not awaken until all the danger had passed.

Samuel Sullivan, who lives on the ground floor, was awakened by smoke. His cries awakened his neighbor, W. Ryan, on the second floor. Together they extinguished the fire, which was in the bottom of the air-shaft.

They found there a large pile of rags and papers saturated with oil. Oil had also been scattered about in the basement. There is a suspicion that some one connected with the stealing of the Tapitzky boy had something to do with the incendiary attempt.

Turn to the pages filled with "Want" advertisements. There's something there to interest you, no matter what you want.

## FREEIE LANG SEES ONLY THREE IN KIDNAPPING PLOT.

Bella Anderson So Declares, and Says Barrow Boasted of One Abduction.

New City, June 4.—Three days of reflection in jail have told on Jennie Wilson, or Addie Barrow. She knows there is no escape. Even Freddie Lang, the innocent messenger of the letter signed "Three," has identified her. His chance came yesterday.

Ever since the woman was captured, Freddie has tried to see her. He was sent to New City at the expense of the Journal to make identification complete. But Mrs. Barrow, in terror, refused to allow him to see her.

"No, no," she cried to the Sheriff, "I won't see him. He can't see me," and as she is an unconvicted prisoner the Sheriff said she could do nothing.

But Freddie waited his chance. Hour after hour he has rapped on the green in front of the jail. Across the bars of her cell Mrs. Barrow had drawn a square of netting, a veil through which no one outside might look within.

To-day Mrs. Barrow was allowed to walk in the jail yard and Freddie saw her. "Gee!" he exclaimed, "that's her. Ain't she got him?"

When Jennie Wilson was brought to New City she wrote a note to the grandmother, the aged Mrs. McNally, and implored her to come to her. But the grandmother was enraged. She had washed her hands of Addie McNally once and forever. She sent a cool reply, and the woman wrote again a pleading appeal for mercy.

Then the grandmother came down from Goshen to Suffern and drove over from there in a wagon. She arrived at the jail but, dusk, hastened. The kidnapper was waiting.

"Oh, Addie! Addie!" cried the aged woman. "Why did you do it?" "Don't, mother, don't!" cried the girl as the two retreated into the latter's cell.

**ARMED GUARDS FOR THE KIDNAPPERS.**

New City, June 4.—An armed guard of a dozen men will come here from Garverville to take the kidnappers of Marion Clark back there for examination. Accompanied by this guard Sheriff Blauvelt will get his prisoners under way in a carriage soon after 11 o'clock.

When the Sheriff arrives in Garverville he will take his prisoners before Justice of the Peace Herbert.

Two men are sure to be near by. They are Detective Reedy and the Episcopal Church in Goshen. The kidnappers cannot escape these men. If any technicality should give them even an instant's freedom they would fall into the clutches more relentless than those that hold them now.

The examination will be held in an open pavilion. Crowds from all the country around are sure to gather there. The armed escort and other unusual precautions are due, not to the fear that the prisoners will escape, but to protect them.

No violence is actually anticipated, but the authorities have thought it well to be prepared.

It is an open secret that the defendants and their lawyer are anxious to have their case tried in Rockland County instead of New York. If they waive examination and do not demand to be admitted to bail they can come back to the prison here and be safe until the Grand Jury meets in September.

If they ask to be admitted to bail they must go before County Judge J. Alonzo Wheeler, of Haverstraw. The fact that the crime involves a maximum punishment of more than five years takes the case out of the hands of a Justice of the Peace on bail.

If application for bail is made, District Attorney Wyse will insist that the amount be fixed at not less than \$10,000 each. If bail should be forthcoming, or if by any chance Justice Herbert should set them free, the hands of the remorseless Armstrong and Reedy would fall heavily on their shoulders and they would be carried off to New York.

It is believed here that the prisoners will be held for trial by the Rockland County authorities.

## KIDNAPPERS FIXED RANSOM AT \$300.

Wanted Only That Modest Sum From the Clarks, But After the Journal's \$2,000 Reward Was Offered, Thought Only of Safety.

It was learned last night by the Journal through one of the trio of kidnappers now under arrest that the ransom expected for the return of Marion Clark was only \$300. Of this Bella Anderson was to receive \$150 and the Beauregards the rest. This price was agreed upon by the conspirators after baby Marion had been decided upon as the victim. It was based upon the financial standing of the Clarks, as investigated by Bella Anderson in the first few days of her employment with them.

The smallness of the amount at first caused some difference among the conspirators, but it was later used as an argument in favor of the safety of the plot.

The wide publicity given to the crime, however, by the Journal and other papers, and the Journal's \$2,000 reward, which was swelled by other offers, frightened the conspirators, and all hope of ransom was soon abandoned and safety alone was sought.

In connection with this discovery by the Journal, it is interesting to know that among the thousands of letters sent to Captain McClusky about the kidnapping case was one in which the writer said:

"It is plain to be seen that the three lines under the 'Three' letter mean that \$300 ransom is wanted."

When Captain McClusky showed this letter to the reporters on Thursday he evidently attached no importance to it, but the writer of that letter seemed to have hit the mark.

## WAITER IS WANTED ON A CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Dunn, Struck by Him on the Head, Died After He Had Left the Hospital.

A general alarm was sent out last night for the arrest for manslaughter of a Greek restaurant man known as "John the Greek," employed in George Dege's restaurant at No. 101 Washington street, Brooklyn.

George Dunn, of No. 19 Fourth avenue, was assaulted and struck with a catnap bottle on the head during a dispute with the waiter at 4 p. m. yesterday.

Dunn had the wound dressed by an ambulance surgeon at the Long Island College Hospital, and went home. He lay down and apparently fell asleep. When his sister tried to awaken him at noon yesterday, he was unconscious, and he died at 2 p. m.

**IN COURT SHE JUSTIFIES HER ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.**

"Drowning Not So Terrible a Thing," Says Rosa Vieder, and She Was Remanded.

"I am not satisfied with this world, and I think the best thing is to get out of it," was the explanation Rosa Vieder, a bright seventeen-year-old Hungarian girl made in the West Side Police Court when arraigned before Magistrate Wentworth on a charge of having attempted to take her life.

She was in love with a young photographer, she said, who had deserted her. When asked whether she thought drowning or a good spanking would be better for her she replied: "Oh, I would drown, as well as the other; indeed, it is not such a terrible thing to drown yourself. I don't think it is so foolish!" She was remanded.

**BOY ABDUCTED IN ST. PAUL.**

His Grandfather Seriously Beaten While Trying to Fight Off the Abductors.

St. Paul, Minn., June 4.—A child was abducted in this city to-day and its grandfather beaten, perhaps fatally, in an attempt to save it. Amy Hallock Briggs sued her husband, Frank W. Briggs, charged with cruelty. She left home in February for the house of her father, a wealthy Wisconsin lumberman, taking her only child, Freddie, two and one-half years old.

The Court awarded to the husband the custody of the child, pending the divorce proceedings, and the child was taken to the house of his grandfather, Joseph P. Briggs, in this city. To-day Mrs. Briggs and her lawyer R. J. Powell, of Minneapolis, went to the Briggs house and took away the child.

Joseph P. Briggs, who is seventy-three years old and an invalid, interferred, whereupon Powell knocked him down, jumped upon him and injured him dangerously. Powell returned to Minneapolis. It is not known where Mrs. Briggs and her child are.

**Eleven-Year-Old Girl Disappears.**

The police of the East Sixty-seventh street station sent out a general alarm yesterday for Annie Blake, eleven years of age, who disappeared from her home, No. 317 East Seventy-fourth street, on Saturday, and has not since been seen. Her mother is Mrs. Kate Blake. The child is of fair complexion, with very light hair, and was dressed in a red and green plaid dress, a blue and white checkered skirt, brown stockings, laced shoes and a woolen cap.

To Try Them Is to Like Them! The success of Cigarettes Lady Cigarettes is great, because those who buy them and to them all ways buy them again. All cigarettes, 10c, 20c, 50c, 60c.

## DR. PARKER DEFENDS THE SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

Answers the Attack Made on Them by Dr. Pelham Williams, of Greenbush, Mass.

The Rev. Dr. Lindsay Parker, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Brooklyn, replied to the attack made on the Sunday schools by Dr. Pelham Williams, of Greenbush, Mass.

Dr. Parker said: "I do not think that it is necessary for me to defend the Sunday-schools, but I do think that as an act of brotherly kindness I should say a few words of apology for our Greenbush friend. Really I do not see how I can defend him. Only an unbalanced mind would be able to hold the radical views about Sunday-schools that have been expressed."

"I sometimes think that the evil which ministers do is greater than that accomplished by laymen. For my part, I would rather have my children under the teaching of a bright, pure-hearted girl than under certain floodings fresh from the sanctuary."

**DANCED ON ROOF, SHED FELL.**

Four Boys Hurt, but None Seriously, in an Accident at a Ball Game.

Four boys were injured by the falling of a shed yesterday afternoon in a lot at Twenty-sixth street and Thirtieth avenue. A game of ball was being played in a vacant lot near by. Several boys got on top of the shed, and when not cheering the players amused themselves by dancing, causing the structure to collapse.

The most severely hurt was Thomas Hiney, whose leg was broken.

**Manager Denking Is Drowned.**

Princeton, N. J., June 4.—Calvin H. Denking, of Lebanon, Pa., the manager of the Columbia Photo Company's establishment here, was drowned while bathing in the Raritan Canal, half a mile below Princeton, to-day. He was attacked by heart failure.

**Merritt's Nephew Rejected as a Cadet.**

West Point, June 4.—Of the fifty-five candidates examined yesterday for admission to the Military Academy, only three were rejected—Marion of Indiana, Warwick of Alabama, and Merritt, of New York. He was rejected on account of his age, but will probably be given another examination.

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